

THE TAIL OF PETER RABBIT

Written by

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Based on the short story
"The Tale of Peter Rabbit"

by
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THE TAIL OF PETER RABBIT

FADE IN:

INT. A MODERN DAY APARTMENT IN THE MIDDLE CLASS PART OF TOWN

MOMMA RABBIT, an average looking middle age mother stands over her four sons all sitting on the couch. FLOPSY is rather short with glasses. MOPSY is average looking like his mother. COTTON-TAIL has white hair and is very thin and tall. PETER has on a leather jacket with shades on. Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-Tail all are paying close attention to their mother as she speaks. Peter is busy playing with a hand held video game not looking at his mother.

MOMMA RABBIT

I know that going to the bar may sound more exciting than going to the library on a Saturday night. But the only girls you'll find at a seedy bar are bad ones!

FLOPSY, MOPSY AND COTTON-TAIL
(all together)

Yes momma!

Peter continues to play with his hand held video game not looking at his mother.

MOMMA RABBIT

Those types of girls will only get you into trouble my sons.

FLOPSY, MOPSY AND COTTON-TAIL
(all together)

Yes momma!

Peter continues to play with his hand held video game not looking at his mother. Momma Rabbit notices that Peter isn't paying attention.

MOMMA RABBIT

If you find a girl studying hard at the library on a Saturday night you can be sure that she'll be as beautiful on the inside as she is on the outside. And trust me that's the kind of girl you want to marry and spend your life with.

FLOPSY, MOPSY AND COTTON-TAIL
(all together)

Yes momma!

Peter continues to play with his hand held video game not looking at his mother. Momma Rabbit walks in front of Peter.

MOMMA RABBIT

One day you'll thank me that I care so much about you. One day you'll understand. (looks at Peter) Ok children, get to the library and have some fun.

FLOPSY, MOPSY AND COTTON-TAIL
(all together)

Yes momma!

Peter continues to play with his hand held video game not looking at his mother and follows his brothers out the door. Momma Rabbit walks in front of Peter. Peter doesn't see her and walks into her.

MOMMA RABBIT

Peter, I hoped that you'll have a good time at the library. You won't need that if you're studying.

Momma Rabbit takes the hand held video game away from Peter.

PETER

Yes momma.

MOMMA RABBIT

Make sure you take care of your brothers. They look up to you, you know. Make sure you get them all home by ten p.m.

Peter shrugs his shoulders and walks out the door. Once he is outside he runs up to his brothers full of gee.

EXT. ON A DIRT ROAD AT TWILIGHT.

PETER

Ok brothers, there's a rockin' punk band playing at McGregor's tonight. Who's up to go rock out with me!

Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-Tail all look at one another and shake their heads no.

PETER

Come on fellas! The library is snoosville. All of the hot

chicks are at McGregor's! No hot chicks ever go into the library.

FLOPSY

Why's that Peter?

PETER

Because hot chicks don't care about books. They care about booze!

MOPSY

Momma said that we needed to stay away from the bars. And momma knows best I you know.

PETER

Whew! Momma's old. What does she know? Her days of sowing her wild oats are long gone. We are four young healthy studs looking to kiss some pretty girls tonight. Come on bros!

COTTON-TAIL

No Peter. You always get us into trouble. We're going to the library and you would be wise to join us. It would be like old times. Peter please come with us.

PETER

Ok dudes. Have fun in the old folks home tonight. I'm on the pull and I'm going to find me the hottest chick to kiss. See you all in the funny papers boys.

Peter walks away from his brothers. Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-Tail all look at each other and shake their heads at Peter.

FADE OUT.

INT. MCGREGOR'S BAR- SEEDY BAR

Peter walks in the door at McGregor's bar. Peter looks at his wallet and he only has ten dollars. There is a sign that say "Tonight only, The Best Metal Band Out Of Nac. 10 buck cover" The doorman is busy taking covers at the door. Peter steps aside and watches the patrons pay the cover. A few hot chicks walk in and distract the doorman as he hits on them. Peter uses this opportunity to sneak in without paying the

cover.

PETER

I'm too cool to pay a cover.
Plus if I did pay the cover I
wouldn't have any money to buy
me smokes and beer. Much less
the ladies.

Peter walks over to the bar and buys some beer and
cigarettes. He looks around the bar and sees a vision. A
girl with long burette hair with a skintight white dress, her
name is ANGEL. She sat alone watching the punk band play.
This is the girl for Peter so he walks over to her.

PETER

Did it hurt?

ANGEL

I never fell out of the sky.

PETER

No I wasn't trying to use a pick
up line. I was just wondering
if it hurt to see me and know
that you can't have me.

ANGEL

(deadpan)

Do you mind I'm trying to enjoy
the band?

PETER

(sits down next to Angel)
No I don't mind. I'll sit here
and protect you from all the
guys trying to pick you up.

ANGEL

I don't need any help, see my
dad...

PETER

...had the finest girl on the
planet. You better kiss me
while you can. There's a group
of girls over there that want
me.

ANGEL

Then go on then.

PETER

Ok.

Peter takes Angel into his arms and kisses her. So Angel
starts to kiss Peter.

ANGEL

Did you have fun?

PETER

I'm not sure.

ANGEL

What!?

PETER

I need to try that again. And what's your name? Mine's Peter.

ANGEL

I'm Angel.

PETER

Well hello my Angel.

Peter smiles at her name. Then Peter and Angel kiss some more. MR. MCGREGOR walks in the bar. He is a big fellow built like a tank. He looks around the bar and sees Angel and Peter kissing. Mr. McGregor screams and jumps behind the bar and grabs a baseball bat. He runs towards Peter. Peter and Angel hear the scream and look up.

MR. MCGREGOR

I'll teach you.

Mr. McGregor swings at Peter's head but misses.

PETER

Man I'm sorry about the cover. But didn't have money for the door and beer. And I needed that money to kiss this hot chick that you interrupted with your batting practice.

MR. MCGREGOR

I don't care about no stupid cover! I'll get you if it's the last thing I ever do!

Mr. McGregor swings at Peter again but Peter ducks and kicks Mr. McGregor in his knee. Mr. McGregor screams in pain, drops the bat and grabs his knee. Peter looks at Angel with pride.

PETER

If a man can't walk he can't fight. Not so big now are you buddy! Baby check me out, this is what your man can do.

ANGEL

You jerk! That's my father!

Peter looks at Angel, then Mr. McGregor then back to Angel

and smiles. Angel's eyes turn evil and she and Mr. McGregor start to chase Peter all over the bar.

PETER

Baby, I'm sorry. Angel we had a great thing going, don't ruin it over a miss understanding!

ANGEL

Shut up you scum!

Mr. McGregor goes to one side. Angel flanks him on the other. Peter jumps on the bar and is about out the door when Angel gets close enough to him to kick him in the family jewels. Peter limps away. Mr. McGregor and Angel look at each other and Angel hugs her father.

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE RABBIT'S APARTMENT

Peter is holding on to his family jewels as he limps up to stairs leading to the front door. He looks at his watch and it five minutes past three a.m.

PETER

Man I'm late.

INT. A MODERN DAY APARTMENT IN THE MIDDLE CLASS PART OF TOWN

Peter goes inside and sees the light still on. Momma Rabbit is sitting in her rocking chair knitting. She doesn't look at Peter as he limps in.

PETER

Momma I'm sorry that I'm late.
I got into a little bit of trouble. I'm sorry.

Momma Rabbit still is sitting in her rocking chair knitting and not looking at Peter. He grabs his stomach which is GROWLING.

PETER

I haven't had anything to eat,
is there any food left for me?

Momma Rabbit still is sitting in her rocking chair knitting and not looking at Peter.

PETER

Well I guess not. I'll go to bed hungry.

Momma Rabbit puts down her knitting and looks up at Peter.

MOMMA RABBIT

If you would've came home at ten

p.m. like I told you to, your brothers and their new girlfriends would've eaten all of the supper I made.

PETER

You let them all eat my food? And my brothers got girlfriends at the library? Wow.

MOMMA RABBIT

So you'll have to go to bed hungry like all of those other nights that you've come in late.

PETER

Well I guess I'll go to bed. I'm tired. Night momma.

Peter walks to his door and it locked.

MOMMA RABBIT

Oh no Peter, you live your life by your own rules. You can't live here anymore. It's time for you to leave my house and support yourself. You wanted to act like a man, well you can be one on your own.

Peter looks at his door. He walks towards his mother.

PETER

(begging)

Momma please! I'm not ready to live on my own! Please momma don't kick me out! I'm not ready!

MOMMA RABBIT

Yes you are. Bye Peter Rabbit. There's the door. I did the same as you did when I was your age, that's how I got four children and no husband. I'd hoped that I bought you up better than I was raised. Everyone knows that I did the best that I could. Now it's time for you live your own life on your own. One day you'll understand Peter. One day.

Peter looked at his mother. Momma Rabbit pick ups her knitting and started to knit again. Peter walked towards the

door and looks back at his mother one last time.

PETER

Bye momma.

FADE OUT.

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE RABBIT'S APARTMENT

Peter looks around and sits down on the stairs. He looks at the moon then down to the ground and starts to cry. He lies down on the steps and falls asleep.

FADE OUT.

INT. PETER'S BEDROOM- SUNLIGHT LIGHTS THE ROOM

Peter wakes up and is shocked to be back in his room. He grabs his sheets and pillows and smiles and laughs out loud. The door opens and it is his mother with a tray of breakfast. All of his brothers and their GIRLFRIENDS, which are super hot surround his bed. Momma Rabbit puts the tray on Peter's bed.

PETER

Momma! Brothers! I'm so happy to be here! Back at home. I was so scared and lonely last night.

MOMMA RABBIT

You learned your lesson last night, here take these letters that came this morning.

Peter takes the letters and opens the first one. The first one was from the Free Clinic. The letter reads that Peter has gotten an STD. The second one was from one of the hot chicks he kissed at a bar. "Congratulations! You are the father of a brand new baby girl rabbit."

PETER

Oh no! My social life is over!

Everyone laughed at Peter as they left his room to go outside to play in the beautiful morning and enjoy a tasty BBQ. Peter is still in his bed. We see a clock in his room. The hour and minutes hands fly faster and faster. It is now eighteen years later.

INT. A MODERN DAY APARTMENT IN THE MIDDLE CLASS PART OF TOWN

Peter is eighteen years older and is standing in front of his daughter POPY who is dressed in a skintight white dress.

PETER

Now Popsy make sure you don't go
out to any bars. Only thing
you'll find there is trouble
young lady! And be home by ten
p.m.

Popsy is twisting her long hair and not looking at her
father.

POPSY

I'll do what I want! You don't
control me old man! I'll see
you when I see you! Like later
dude!

Popsy walks out of the room and slams the door behind her.
Peter sees a photo of his mother. He walks over and picks it
up. He smiles at the photo.

PETER

I understand now mamma. I
understand.

FADE OUT.

THE END

